

RED TANK!

#003



“X”

*by* RED TANK!

# RED TANK! Issue #003

Hello.

We impulsively released a new EP called “X” since the last issue.

After coming back from our Summer tour and beginning work on new songs for the hypothetical fourth record (as described in the last issue) Jalipaz of Audioconfusion pointed out that we still had a small collection of songs he had worked on back in February.

They were originally recorded as demos with our friend Alex Resoagli in Los Angeles. I’d been working on some of those songs for a while and wanted to see what they sounded like in a studio environment. Jeff plays some guitar on those. Alex had our friend Justus (from Justus Proffit) and Tim Keen (of Ought) play drums. Jalipaz mixed/mastered them and told me he liked the way they had turned out (but they were shelved for some time).

After asking for and receiving 50 retweets on Twitter, we released it with all of the charm and spontaneity that could be expected of such a

shameless and narcissistic maneuver.

I sent out a brief anti-press release and was asked whether or not we were planning on playing a release show or planning on releasing the EP physically, etc. I conveniently forgot about those expectations when I uploaded the tracks. However, Colin from Warped Your records agreed to help with the cassette release. Chancy (our friend in Flagstaff), Nate, and myself put together a release show featuring our friends and favorite local bands, and we performed the new Lunchbox location in Phoenix.

At this point, things are a little loose with the band. I’m not sure how many shows we’ll be playing in Phoenix before I likely make preparations to move, but there are plenty of songs still being written. There is still a theoretical new album being prepared among other things.

Given that this is a zine issue running concurrently with the release of some new material, I’d like to make this more of a comprehensive companion piece about the EP more than anything.



# X Fest

and Red Tank! "X"  
extended play release

Saturday

**NOV.**  
**18<sup>th</sup>**

@ The Lunchbox  
1615 E Catalina Dr.  
Phoenix, AZ 85016

**RED TANK!**

*"dystopian punk for millennial scum"*

**WAX CASTLE**

*"ferociously cool garage punk"*

**CAPTAIN SAMURAI**

*"emotive bad boys"*

**SUN HEX**

*"saccharine beauty beneath a wall of noise"*

**PIG CITY**

*"copper state crust"*

**HESPERUS**

*"abrasively cool art rap"*

**RNA**

*"the best noise-rock band in Phoenix"*

**BLOOD LUST**

*"a breath of fresh, putrid air"*

I CAN'T LET THINGS BE THIS  
WAY. WE CAN BE WONDERFUL.  
WE CAN BE MAGNIFICENT. WE  
CAN TURN THIS SHIT AROUND

Show starts at 6:00pm

First 50 attendees  
receive a print of this poster





I wrote a lot of these last Winter. It's been about a year since they were written and since the van incident. I had just gotten a new guitar to replace my old one and was really excited about the songwriting process again. I was really enthused by the concept of playing guitar again. A lot of this songwriting helped me work through a difficult time--transitioning with the band and recovering from a tough episode. I probably wrote about 30 riffs and maybe 8 songs in that period of time. 4 of them ended up being turned into this EP.

“Destroy Me” seems to be half-ironically about the process of death and resurrection. It’s about change and habits, I suppose, but it’s only a couple of lines. It didn’t occur to me at the time, but I guess it could also be interpreted as being about touring: “only go outside to smoke cigarettes / or go to another city”.

“Tell Me” is maybe about excitement and dynamic enthusiasm. It kind of blurs the line between adrenal excitement of civil unrest and maybe a rendezvous of some sort.

“Pharaoh Step” is pretty directly about a friend of mine. It documents the downfall of a friendship due to self-destructive tendencies. I’m sure the title (and first line of the song) refer to the poem “Ozymandias”.

“Moments --> Nothingness” was actually written a long time before all of these. I

remember writing it while working at a restaurant, so it would have been around or before BIO/FEEDBACK was even recorded. For whatever reason, it didn't work with that album or we couldn't figure it all out at the time. It's about...losing your edge, I suppose? Or maybe it's more about longing for a time when you were around an environment conducive to growth and self-discovery.

“I can’t wait for these moments to grind me into nothingness” can somewhat ironically either be interpreted as a refusal or an acceptance (i.e. “I won’t wait for this to happen. This is unacceptable” vs. “I’m over this. I can’t wait to not exist”).

We've gotten some good feedback so far, and I think it was a wonderful way to close out the last few months of the year. We'll see you next time.

Yours Truly,  
Clipper Arnold  
and Red Tank!



**Red Tank!**  
@redtankmusic

50 retweets and we'll drop an EP

9/25/17, 2:41 PM

||| [View Tweet activity](#)

55 Retweets 31 Likes



**Red Tank!** @redtankmusic · 33m  
Replying to @redtankmusic  
okay, here it is:  
[redtank.bandcamp.com/album/](http://redtank.bandcamp.com/album/)



"X" by RED TANK!

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"X"

by RED TANK!

UNIVERSITY

"X"

**E**VERYDAY VIVID DREAMS  
FALL FROM MY HEAD. I USED  
TO WIELD WORDS AS WEAPONS  
BUT I MUST HAVE DULLED THE  
EDGE. THE YEARS GO BY FAST-  
ER IN THIS BUCKET THAT I'VE  
BLED. ANCIENT HEARTBEATS  
FADE. MY MIND GROWS DULL-  
ER INSTEAD.

I SIP THE SALTY SLUMBER,  
ETCH RUNES INTO MY KNUCK-  
LES, THINK IN CERTAIN SPANS  
OF CHARACTERS AND NUM-  
BERS, GROW CIRCLES 'ROUND  
MY EYELIDS, BURN THE REST  
PAPYRUS, AND AWAIT THE DAY  
AGAIN WHEN THERE'S FIRE IN  
MY IRIS.

I CAN'T WAIT FOR THESE MO-  
MENTS TO GRIND ME INTO  
NOTHINGNESS.

ANCIENT CAPILLARIES FAN  
OUT LIKE CATACOMBS. FROM  
YOUR ROTTEN MOUTH SPILL  
SERAPH TONES.

I SIP THE SALTY SLUMBER,  
ETCH RUNES INTO MY KNUCK-  
LES, THINK IN CERTAIN SPANS  
OF CHARACTERS AND NUM-  
BERS, GROW CIRCLES 'ROUND  
MY EYELIDS, BURN THE REST  
PAPYRUS, AND AWAIT THE DAY  
AGAIN WHEN THERE'S FIRE IN  
MY IRIS.

I CAN'T WAIT FOR THESE MO-  
MENTS TO GRIND ME INTO  
NOTHINGNESS.

**"MOMENTS --> NOTHINGNESS"**

*from "X" (2017)*

*by: RED TANK!*

RED TANK!!  
RED TANK!!  
RED TANK!!  
RED TANK!!  
RED TANK!!  
RED TANK!!









2004-05-12





## Destroy Me

*I want you to destroy me and rebuild me into something else.  
Only go outside to smoke cigarettes or to go to another city.*

## Tell Me

*Tell me just where you want me, just where you need me to be.  
I'll be done doing labor for all of those creeps that don't mean  
a thing. Tell me just where you want me, just where you need  
me to be. I've got cavities welling up in my brain and I cannot  
think. Been spending miles under the surface. Been spending  
time just splitting hairs. Been spending miles under the surface,  
and you've been firing off flares. Tell me just where you want  
me, just where you need me to be. When the planes are flying  
overhead, you can breathe your sweet release.*



## Pharaoh Step

*A pharaoh step, all crushing on human nature.  
It's in this hour I wonder what it will take to be  
whole--how we could even stand to lose more  
broken pieces, broken pieces of your soul.*


*And you can mend broken pieces / And you give  
me broken pieces*

*A feral crutch, all lighting up matches daily. It's  
in this hour I wonder why we always need time--  
why you can't just seem to show your face to  
the light.*

*And you can mend broken pieces / And you give  
me broken pieces*

*A cynic stare, holistic interpretation. It's in this  
hour I wonder if you're really that archetype--if  
you really had it in you, or if we're losing touch.*

*And you can mend broken pieces / And you give  
me broken pieces*




Page 3 is the flier for X-fest.

The spread on page 6-7 is a shot of the tapes taken by Colin of Warped Your.

The spread on page 10-11 is a photo of Red Tank! performing at X-fest taken by @mafwttempe.

Page 12 is a photo taken by Bxnshy of Red Tank! and friends at Arizona Donut Co. in Tempe, Arizona.

Pages 14-15 are lyrics for “X” laid over a photo taken by Annabelle Klick after a show in Fresno, CA.



# RED TANK!



Am I making progress in the abyss?  
Is my communion reprehensible?



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A ZINE MAILED DIRECTLY TO YOUR HOUSE  
EVERY OTHER MONTH (PLUS MERCH AND  
OTHER PERKS) AT:**

**PATREON.COM  
/REDTANK**

# ~~UPDATES~~

“X” is out and streaming everywhere. Enjoy.

No current shows are on the agenda, but we'll likely be performing in the next couple months with Nate Ray on drums, Manolo Lago (aka Gimphart) on bass, and Ethan Lober on guitar.

We've played a sparse few shows last few months, but played that release show and filmed a live set on Phoenix Tonight, which you can find on Youtube.

Merch has just been restocked on our Bandcamp if you'd like to pick anything up.

Our website is:  
**redtank.org**

You can subscribe to this zine at:  
**patreon.com/redtank**

Send booking requests, fanart, love/  
hate mail, etc. to:  
**redtankmusic@gmail.com**







#### SIDE A

1. Destroy Me
2. Tell Me
3. Pharaoh Step
4. Moments -> Nothingness

#### SIDE B

5. Things Fall Apart
6. The Void (Live)
7. Bones (Live)



*Credits: Songs written by Clipper Arnold. Songs performed by Red Tanti, "X" recorded with Alex Resoaght and performed by Clipper Arnold (guitar, bass, vocals), Jeff Haggood (guitar), Justus Proffit (drums), Tim Keen (drums), mixed & mastered by Jalipaz at Audioconfusion. "Things Fall Apart" written, performed, and recorded by Clipper Arnold. Mixed by Mark Guzman and Jalipaz. Mastered by Jalipaz. Live recordings done by Alex Resoaght at Kingsize Soundlabs in Los Angeles. Songs performed by Clipper Arnold (guitar and vocals), Jeff Haggood (guitar), Sam Russo (drums), Erik Neranjo (bass). Tapes printed and distributed by Cohn at Warped Your Records. Cover design by Clipper Arnold.*